

From: Robert Trivers <[REDACTED]>

To: "Struppa, Daniele" <[REDACTED]>, [REDACTED], Jeffrey Epstein
<jeevacation@gmail.com>, Gordon Getty <[REDACTED]>, Howard Crabtree
<[REDACTED]>

Subject: President Struppa

Date: Sat, 31 Mar 2018 19:12:10 +0000

My, my, my, my

this is what you come up with

i am "inebriated" when your assistant arrives

even though i have just awoken from 8 hours of sleep

i do not have a modern Italian device for injecting alcohol into me while i sleep—and i never drink even a beer for at least two hours before going to bed

well, what about the notion that i jumped up and exposed myself to Miss [REDACTED]

with what? i am 75 years old, it is not 4am in the morning, i could not frighten a rabbit with what i possess

and more to the point, i have no desire to do so, nor would i do so if i did—i actually have something called CHARACTER—a trait you are manifestly deficient in

and my underpants are woven in a complex fashion making it difficult for even me to extract the relevant organ—and impossible for anyone to see anything inside

so try to grow up and mature—perhaps consider returning full-time to pure math where neither of these traits is much in demand

I am done with this absurd story

But I am not done with you. You threaten my very life, my freedom, my employment, my dignity, my integrity, and even my recent appointments and contacts at Chapman. I have no idea what standards govern life in Italy but I do know you can't treat me in such an ignorant and vile manner without serious consequences for you and the University in whose name you presume to speak.

My criminal attorney is copied on this letter as well as three close friends

Robert Trivers